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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6S

'THE TWIN DILEMMA'

by

Anthony Steven

EPISODE TWO

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"DOCTOR WHO" SERIAL 6S EPISODE 2: 'The Twin Dilemma'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
PERI
HUGO
EDGEWORTH
DRAK
NOMA
ROMULUS
REMUS
MESTOR

* * * * *

SETS:

Tardis Composite: Console Room
Wardrobe

Safe House Composite: Main Area
Rest Area
Self Destruct Chamber

Concrete Duct
Edgeworth's Ship - Bridge

* * * * *

TELECINE:

Surface of Titan Three

* * * * *

MODELS:

Safe House
Edgeworth's Space Ship

* * * * *

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SERIAL 6S

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REPRISE THEN:

1. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(HUGO POINTING GUN
AT THE DOCTOR.

PERI NOW EDGING
TO POSITION WHERE
SHE CAN GET GUN AWAY
FROM HUGO)

PERI: We didn't do it! The Doctor rescued you!

(HUGO MOVES HIS
GAZE TOWARDS
PERI)

(PLEADING) Put down the gun! Please put it down.

HUGO: (FEEBLY) No. He deserves to...

(BUT THE WHOLE EFFORT IS TOO MUCH FOR HIM.

THE GUN WOBBLES IN HIS GRASP.

HE FALLS BACK, RELAPSING INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS.

PERI REMOVES THE GUN FROM HIM.

PUTS IT ASIDE)

THE DOCTOR: (SHAKEY) He was going to kill me, Peri!

PERI: I guess he was.

(SHE LOOKS DOWN AT HUGO ALMOST COMPASSIONATELY)

Poor guy...

(PERI'S SYMPATHETIC TONE SHOCKS THE DOCTOR INTO ALMOST TOTAL RECOVERY)

THE DOCTOR: (OUTRAGED) Peri!

PERI: Think what he must have suffered to act like that. He didn't know what he was doing.

THE DOCTOR: Quite beside the point! For all you seem to care I could be lying dead at your feet this very moment!

PERI: But you're not. You're safe, Doctor. The point is, can you save him?

THE DOCTOR: Easily. But I'm not going to.

PERI: You must!

THE DOCTOR: You never cease to amaze me. All you're asking me to do is to revive a man who had every intention of murdering me.

PERI: Well, you can't let him die.

THE DOCTOR: If it's his life or mine, I certainly can!

(WHILE THE DOCTOR SAYS THIS, PERI PULLS IDENTITY CARD FROM HUGO'S POCKET)

PERI: (READING) "Lieutenant Hugo Lang, Inter-Planetary Pursuit, 'A' Squadron...'

THE DOCTOR: (STARTLED) Oh ... A sort of policeman!

PERI: Which hardly makes him a homicidal maniac. (cont...)

(HUGO GROANS.

PERI SNATCHES UP THE GUN, OFFERS IT TO THE DOCTOR)

PERI: (cont) Quick! Disarm this. I'll hide the power-pack. He can't do much to you then.

(THE DOCTOR DISARMS GUN, HANDS POWER-PACK TO PERI)

THE DOCTOR: I wouldn't like to count on it. (GIVING IN) Oh, very well. Have it your own way. Fetch the medical kit.

(PERI EXITS)

2. INT. SAFE HOUSE. TITAN THREE.

(DRAK AND NOMA
REPORTING TO EDGEWORTH.

THE TWINS ARE
ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE
MAIN AREA, WRITING
THEIR EQUATIONS IN
THE MOST PRIMITIVE
WAY - CHALK ON
LONG, LOW BLACKBOARDS)

EDGEWORTH: Well?

NOMA: We found the remains of two bodies. The others must have been destroyed with their ships.

(EDGEWORTH TURNS TO
SURVEILLANCE SCANNER,
SWITCHES ON.

HIS OWN SHIP
APPEARS ON SCREEN)

EDGEWORTH: What about our own ship?

DRAK: No sign of damage.

(WE SENSE EDGEWORTH'S
URGENCY)

EDGEWORTH: You'd better check. I don't want to be stuck here with a malfunctioning ship.

DRAK: At once. (cont ...)

(DRAK CROSSES TO
THE TRANSMAT CUBICLE.

ON ITS CONTROL
PANEL WE SEE
FLASING LIGHT)

DRAK: (cont) We can't use the transmat. The radiation level is too high.

(EDGEWORTH CROSSES TO
THE TRANSMAT CONTROL)

EDGEWORTH: It's only the side effects of the energy beam. Mestor used to destroy the fighters. It should clear soon.

NOMA: We'll risk radiation Sickness if we go out again.

EDGEWORTH: Use the service ducts. They'll offer protection for most of the way to the ship.(cont...)

(EDGEWORTH PRESSES BUTTON
ON COMPUTER WHICH
CONTROLS THE SLIDING
DOOR INTO THE
SERVICE DUCTS.

IT OPENS.

DRAK AND NOMA
PICK UP THEIR
GUNS, AND LEAVE.

EDGEWORTH PRESSES BUTTON
AND DOOR CLOSES
BEHIND THEM.

HE CROSSES TO
THE TWINS.

WE SEE NOW THAT
THEY ARE AT ONCE
FULL OF ENERGY AND
CHARGED WITH RESENTMENT.

THEY ARE WRITING
THEIR SYMBOLS FAIRLY
SWIFTLY, BUT EVERY
NOW AND THEN
THEIR HANDS FALTER)

EDGEWORTH: (cont) (CHIDING) Is that the best speed you can manage?

ROMULUS: (TO REMUS, MIMICKING) Is this the best speed we can manage?

(THEY TURN.

FACE EDGEWORTH)

REMUS: As it, happens - yes.

EDGEWORTH: Not good enough.

ROMULUS: (BRANDISHING CHALK) How do you expect anyone to work like this?

REMUS: Our arms are practically dropping off.

ROMULUS: My fingers are so sore I can hardly hold the chalk.

EDGEWORTH: Don't expect any sympathy from me. You brought this on yourselves. If you hadn't rigged that silly distress beacon when we were coming here, I would have let you use the electronic equipment. As it is, I can't trust you. Now get on with your work.

(HE HAS MISJUDGED
THEIR MOOD)

TWINS: (DEFIANT) No!

(THEY HURL THEIR CHALKS ACROSS THE FLOOR)

EDGEWORTH: (STEELY) Pick up those chalks.

TWINS: No.

EDGEWORTH: I warn you ...

REMUS: (CONTEMPTUOUS) Warn away!

ROMULUS: You can't force us to work.

EDGEWORTH: I can if I have to.

(HIS QUIETER TONE GIVES THE TWINS PAUSE)

REMUS: (LESS REBELLIOUS) Why don't you tell us what this is all about?

ROMULUS: If we knew, we might co-operate.

(EDGEWORTH LOOKS AT THEM THOUGHTFULLY)

EDGEWORTH: (SOFTENING) It is too soon to tell you everything. (PAUSE) Have you heard of a planet called Joconda?

REMUS: No. What happens there?

(EDGEWORTH, A HINT
OF SADNESS, SWIFTLY
SUPPRESSED)

EDGEWORTH: Its new master ... its new master is a creature of infinite ambition. He requires the gifts of your genius to further that ambition. I may not say more ...

(AT THIS MOMENT
ON A GIANT
MONITOR SCREEN BEHIND
EDGEWORTH - THERE
EXPLODES THE FULL
VISION OF MESTOR
HIMSELF.

THE IMPACT IS
HORRIFIC, AND TOTALLY
SHOCKING TO THE
TWINS)

MESTOR: But I can! (VOICE FULL OF MENACE) Professor Edgeworth is a merciful being. He believes in the sanctity of life. I do not. So far, I have been prepared to humour him. But this childish obduracy is not to be endured. Fail to obey him once more, and I will have your minds removed from your bodies, and use them as I wish ... Have you understood?

(THE TWINS ARE
BEYOND SPEECH)

I see that you have.

(THE IMAGE FADES
FROM THE SCREEN.

EDGEWORTH HIMSELF LOOKS
GREY AND DRAINED)

EDGEWORTH: (QUIETLY) Pick up your chalks.

3. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR FINISHING WHATEVER HE HAS BEEN DOING TO HUGO, AND WHATEVER IT IS, THE UNCONSCIOUS HUGO IS LESS RESTLESS, AND CERTAINLY CLEANER.

PERI CAN BE PUTTING SWABS IN A BOWL. SOMETHING NURSE-LIKE.

THE DOCTOR STANDS OVER HUGO, HOLDING AN INSTRUMENT)

THE DOCTOR: Post-operative shock occluded. Wounds closed. No internal haemorrhage. This deep-healing beam is a small marvel. Great improvement on the old lazer-scalpel.

(HE STARTS PUTTING HIS GEAR BACK INTO OPEN BOX)

Did you hide the power pack of his gun well?

PERI: In the wardrobe room.

THE DOCTOR: Excellent. Oh the satisfaction Peri! Knowing one has saved the life of a brave young man!

PERI: Anyone come to that. Is he going to be all right?

THE DOCTOR: Are you questioning my skill?

(PERI LOOKS BACK
AT THE DOCTOR
WITH CANDID EYES)

PERI: (CALMLY) No, not your skill, doctor.

(AND SHE SAYS THIS
IN SUCH A WAY THAT
WE KNOW THERE ARE
MANY OTHER THINGS
SHE IS QUESTIONING
IN HER MIND.

BUT THE DOCTOR
ACCEPTS HER ANSWER
AT ITS FACE-VALUE)

THE DOCTOR: Then the short answer is, yes. His heart beat's slow, but steady as a drum. An hour's sleep, he'll be right as rain - whatever that means.

(THE DOCTOR IS
BECOMING RESTLESS.
PREOCCUPIED.
STRIDING UP AND DOWN)

An hour. An hour to kill! How to turn it to account? We must make plans, Peri. My full powers are returning ...

(PERI WATCHES HIM
ANXIOUSLY. THIS
LAST STATEMENT IS
NOT REASSURING)

PERI: Plans? Do you think that wise?

THE DOCTOR: (CONTINUING) My perceptions sharpening. I sense some massive danger threatening the universe.

PERI: I thought you were the danger to the universe.

(THE DOCTOR PAUSES, STARES AT PERI IN TOTAL AMAZEMENT)

THE DOCTOR: Me?

PERI: That's what you said. That's why we came here. So that you could meditate -

(THE DOCTOR COMTEMPTUOUS DISMISSAL OF HER INTERRUPTION)

THE DOCTOR: Words spoken in the sickness of transition! (PROWLING) Now there is a sickness in the air. I feel the vibrations. I cannot yet detect their source. But it is there. (SWELLING WITH CRUSADER SPIRIT) I am never wrong! The life-force itself is in danger of extinction. We must find this evil and destroy it!

PERI: (HOPING TO DEFLATE HIM) How?

THE DOCTOR: (MORE REASONABLY) Yes, that's the problem. It's odd, Peri. I have these very strong indications. I think the clue we need is here on Titan Three. (REVITALIZED) That's it! Of course! The children!

PERI: (BEWILDERED) What children?

THE DOCTOR: He said something about children.

PERI: (RECOLLECTING) So he did!

(THE DOCTOR IS
PACING AGAIN,
THINKING ALOUD)

THE DOCTOR: An inter-planetary policeman on a mission ... his spacecraft crashes ... he mentions children. (INTUITIVE LEAP) Abducted children! That's it, Peri! Children of immense importance. Kidnapped by aliens! Brought here to Titan Three! Held for a king's ransom!

PERI: That's absurd!

THE DOCTOR: Nothing of the kind.

PERI: You said yourself there wasn't any life here -

THE DOCTOR: There wasn't. But we're here. (INDICATING HUGO) He's here. Things change, Peri.

(THE DOCTOR NOTICES
SOMETHING OUT OF
THE CORNER OF HIS
EYE ON THE SCANNER
SCREEN)

What's that?

(HE MOVES SWIFTLY
TO SCANNER, USES
IT, SEARCHING.
ZOOMS IN ON SOME
OBJECT)

Yes, they do indeed. Look at that.

(PERI JOINS HIM
AT SCANNER)

PERI: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Something which has no business on an uninhabited asteroid.

PERI: Just a hump.

THE DOCTOR: Nonsense. Look at the symettry. That's no part of nature's handiwork.

(THEY ARE OF COURSE, LOOKING AT THE DOME OF THE SAFE HOUSE)

PERI: Is it far?

THE DOCTOR: Quite a distance. Let's get going.

(PERI POINTS AT A DIAL ON THE CONSOLE)

PERI: Have you noticed the radiation level?

THE DOCTOR: What is a little radiation, when we have a mission, a purpose in life.

PERI: (SHRUGS) Silly me. What is a little radiation sickness?

THE DOCTOR: Brave heart, Tegan. Tegan?

PERI: I'm Peri.

THE DOCTOR: Of course.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AT THE DIAL.

THE RADITION LEVEL
ISN'T THAT HIGH)

PERI: Doctor, be sensible. Even if you're right about the radiation, even if there are abducted children out there, you were talking about aliens. We can't even defend ourselves.

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry. I shan't be putting your life at risk - or mine either, for that matter. This is a simple reconnaissance.

PERI: But Lieutenant Lang -

THE DOCTOR: Who? Oh, the patient. He'll still be here when we get back. (EXUBERANT) Come along, Peri. Nothing ventured, nothing gained!

(PERI FOLLOWS
HIM RELUCTANTLY
TOWARDS DOOR OF
TARDIS)

4. INT. SAFE HOUSE. MAIN AREA.

(AMONG THE EQUIPMENT IN THE MAIN AREA IS A MANUAL CONNECTED TO A TRANSFORMER.

EDGEWORTH IS SEATED IN FRONT OF THE MANUAL. HE HAS A PERFECT VIEW OF THE BLACKBOARDS ON WHICH THE TWINS HAVE COMPLETED THEIR TWO-PART EQUATION.

A SMALL LIGHT FLICKERS ABOVE THE MANUAL)

EDGEWORTH: I am about to transmit.

(THE TWINS, LOOKING EXHAUSTED, ARE WATCHING HIM)

ROMULUS: (SUBDUED) Do you know what you're doing?

(EDGEWORTH PAUSES, HANDS POISED ABOVE MANUAL)

EDGEWORTH: Yes.

REMUS: (SUBDUED) If you transform those equations into terms of power, there's enough energy there to generate a small sun.

EDGEWORTH: I know. But this is passive power for transportation. (KINDLY) You've done extremely well. Now go and rest.

(THE TWINS DON'T ARGUE. THEY MOVE OBEDIENTLY TOWARDS ONE OF THE SMALLER AREAS LEADING OFF THE MAIN SPACE OF THE SAFE HOUSE.

EDGEWORTH STARTS PUNCHING OUT SYMBOLS FROM BLACKBOARDS ON KEYS OF MANUAL)

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Surface of Titan Three.

THE DOCTOR marching forward through fog and gloom, PERI trudging in his rear.

THE DOCTOR: (DECLAIMING)
"The shades of night were falling
fast,
As through an Alpine village passed
A youth, who bore, 'mid snow and ice,
A banner with a strange device,
Excelsior!"

PERI: (MISERABLY) Oh, Doctor, stop it!

THE DOCTOR: I was only trying to cheer you up. One of your primitive American verse-makers ... Longfellow, wasn't it?

PERI: Who cares? You're making enough noise to raise the dead. (WRETCHED) I'm so tired ... so tired!

THE DOCTOR: Courage, Peri. Just follow my footsteps. "Tread thou in them boldly". We're right on course ... Hello.

THE DOCTOR'S POV: we see a ventilation shaft, its wire grill damaged.

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps a way to enter the dome undetected.

PERI: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Would you rather we went up and knock on the door? I am a knight - errant, not an errant fool.

THE DOCTOR starts to squeeze passed the damaged grill.

5. INT. SAFE HOUSE. REST AREA.

(TWINS STRETCHED OUT ON THEIR COTS, TIRED BUT WAKEFUL.

REMUS IS EXAMINING THE BLACK SPOT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PALM OF HIS RIGHT HAND)

REMUS: It's something to do with these spots. That's how he must have done it.

ROMULUS: What?

REMUS: Taken our memories away.

ROMULUS: I suppose so.

REMUS: I'm scared, Romulus.

ROMULUS: That awful thing! I've never been so frightened in my life.

REMUS: Same here. But it's everything else as well. This place. What they're forcing us to do, and whatever it is they aim to do with it when we've finished. I feel ... well, I don't feel grown up any more ...

(HE ROLLS OVER ON COT, AND BURIES HIS FACE IN HIS HANDS)

ROMULUS: (CONCERNED) There's nothing we can do, Remus. Just carry on. We daren't stop now.

6. INT. SAFE HOUSE. MAIN AREA.

(EDGEWORTH AT MANUAL.
HE SITS BACK)

EDGEWORTH: Transmission Completed. Any problems?

(MESTOR'S VOICE
BOOMS INSIDE
EDGEWORTH'S HEAD)

MESTOR'S VOICE: None. You have done well.

EDGEWORTH: Thank you.

MESTOR'S VOICE: You will be suitably rewarded in due course.

7. INT. DUCTING. DARK.

(THE DUCTING IS A CONCRETE "BOXED" TUNNEL. LARGE ENOUGH FOR A MAN TO STAND UP.

ALONG ITS WALL ARE CARRIED THE NECESSARY SERVICES TO REFUEL AND PROVISION A SPACE VEHICLE.

THE DOCTOR STILL MARCHING MANFULLY FORWARD.

PERI LAGGING MORE AND MORE BEHIND)

PERI: This is madness. You've no idea where we're going.

THE DOCTOR: To our destiny ...

PERI: Doctor ... Can't we rest? Our destiny can wait for a moment.

(HE DOESN'T SEEM TO HEAR HER. BUT SUDDENLY HE STOPS, PEERING INTO THE GLOOM IN FRONT OF HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Peri! Quickly!
(cont ...)

(PERI STAGGERS UP
TO JOIN HIM, AND
AS SHE REACHES
HIM, HE POINTS
AHEAD)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (TRIUMPHANT)
What did I tell you, Peri? Listen.

PERI: Machinery. Let's get away
from here.

THE DOCTOR: The perpetual cry of
all cowards. We must investigate!

PERI: Do you think that wise.
There could be enormous danger...Even
worse.

(THE DOCTOR'S
CRUSADING SPIRIT
HAS GIVEN WAY TO
SUDDEN CAUTION)

THE DOCTOR: Worse ...? Perhaps
you're right. The object of
reconnaissance is to gather
information, not to finish face
down in a pool of ones own blood.
Especially blood as noble as mine.
We've found out what we want to
know -

PERI: (SUDDEN THOUGHT) There is
one thing though.

THE DOCTOR: Yes?

PERI: The children Lieutenant
Lang mentioned.

THE DOCTOR: (HEDGING) Indeed, yes.
But children are such survivours.
And we only have the word of a
delerious man that they're are any
children.

PERI: If you didn't believe him, what are you doing here?

THE DOCTOR: An unthinking act of foolish bravado. You're aware of my current state of mind.

PERI: Shouldn't we just look, Doctor. Just in case the Lieutenant was right.

(THE DOCTOR, DISTINCTLY NERVOUS NOW)

THE DOCTOR: Discretion, Peri, is always the better part of valour. We're going straight back to the Tardis. To rethink the situation.

PERI: If that's what you want.

(PERI'S EXPRESSION GIVES WAY TO ONE OF ABSOLUTE DISMAY.

SHE GASPS.

SHE IS STARING BEYOND THE DOCTOR'S SHOULDER)

THE DOCTOR: (IRRITABLE) Whatever is it now -

(AS HE SPEAKS, HE TURNS.

DRAK AND NOMA, GUNS AT THE READY, STAND FACING THEM.

THE DOCTOR'S REACTION IS ONE OF TOTAL COWARDICE)

(HOWL OF TERROR) Aliens!
(cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR FALLS
UPON HIS KNEES,
HANDS CLASPED IN
SUPPLICATION, IN
FRONT OF THEM)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Don't shoot! Don't shoot! It's all her fault. She brought me here. I'm only a poor pilgrim. Mercy! Mercy! Don't shoot me!

8. INT. SAFE HOUSE.

(EDGEWORTH IS
COMMUNICATING
WITH MESTOR)

MESTOR'S VOICE: There are no signs of further pursuit. The loss of five ships was sufficient. They have called off the search. You will return at once.

EDGEWORTH: Very well.

(AS THE COMMUNICATION
ENDS, EDGEWORTH
SUFFERS USUAL
BRIEF WITHDRAWAL
SYMPTOMS)

(MUTTERS) I must rest ... I must rest.

(AS HE SPEAKS,
EDGEWORTH MOVES
TOWARDS TALL
TRANSLUSCENT CYLINDER,
ABLE TO CONTAIN A
MAN. ENTERS IT AND
THORWS A SWITCH.

THE FIGURE OF
EDGEWORTH DISSOLVES
INTO A MASS OF
SPINNING MOLECULES)

9. INT. CONCRETE DUCT. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR AND PERI, ESCORTED BY DRAK AND NOMA, ON THE MOVE.

THE DOCTOR HAS BECOME THE CRINGING COWARD)

THE DOCTOR: I'm sure we can sort things out amicably.

NOMA: Move!

THE DOCTOR: None of this is my fault. I'm an innocent party.

(INDICATES PERI)

It's all her fault. She's forever leading me off the straight and narrow.

PERI: Thanks a lot, Doc.

10. INT. SAFE HOUSE. MAIN AREA.

(THE TWINS WATCH EDGEWORTH INSIDE HIS MACHINE.

SUDDENLY THE ENTRANCE TO THE DUCT IS THROWN OPEN.

DRAK AND NOMA BUNDLE IN THE DOCTOR AND PERI.

THE DOCTOR IS VISIBLY HIMSELF ONCE MORE, DESPITE THEIR UNCEREMONIOUS TREATMENT.

THE TWINS WITHDRAW INTO THE REST AREA.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS AROUND)

THE DOCTOR: (MUTTERS) Some of this technology looks familiar.

PERI: Why not just keep your mouth shut, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: (SERENELY - TO PERI) My sincere apologies. A momentary lapse. I am completely in control. Leave everything to me.

(EDGEWORTH REFORMS.

AT SIGHT OF NEWCOMERS, EDGEWORTH REACTS WITH MIXTURE OF SURPRISE AND CONSTERNATION)

EDGEWORTH: Who are these?

DRAK: Survivors.

EDGEWORTH: You swore there were none!

DRAK: (BAFFLED) I can't explain it -

THE DOCTOR: (TAKING OFFENSIVE) But I can! We are in no sense survivors. We came to Titan Three of our own free will.

EDGEWORTH: Who in their right minds come to Titan Three of their own free will?

THE DOCTOR: Pilgrims in search of peace -

NOMA: They were spying -

THE DOCTOR: Silence, wretch!

NOMA: I will not be silent.

(TO EDGEWORTH)

Look at them. Unmarked. Unhurt. They're not survivors from the wreck. They're spies. Put them to death.

EDGEWORTH: (SHARPLY) Hold your tongue, Noma.

(TO DOCTOR)

You say you are pilgrims?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. And pilgrims need a place in which to meditate. We were searching for a cave and happen to stumble into your service duct.

EDGEWORTH: Your companion, too?

THE DOCTOR: My disciple!

(EDGEWORTH LOOKS APPROVINGLY AT PERI)

EDGEWORTH: A pretty one.

THE DOCTOR: (PRIM) A most devout young person ... Now, sir. Whoever you are. I demand a full explanation of this disgraceful treatment -

(THE DOCTOR BREAKS OFF, STARING HARD AT EDGEWORTH)

(SOFTLY) There's a face that floats upon my memory ... (DISBELIEF) Impossible. I'm halucinating. (TRIUMPHANT CRY) As I live and breathe - Azmael! You old dog! What in the name of wonder are you doing here?

(AND BEFORE THE STARTLED EDGEWORTH CAN PREVENT HIM, THE DOCTOR HAS BOUNDED FORWARD, AND IS WHIRLING HIM ROUND)

(BREATHLESS) Peri - this is - my old friend - and mentor - the Master of Joconda!

(EDGEWORTH SUCCEEDS
IN BREAKING FREE)

EDGEWORTH: I am nothing of the kind! I never saw you in my life -

THE DOCTOR: (EXCITED, LAUGHING) Forgive me, dear friend! Of course you don't recognize me. I've regenerated twice since our last meeting.

(HE GRABS
EDGEWORTH'S HANDS,
PRESSES THEIR
PALMS FLAT TO
HIS CHEST)

There you are. Twin hearts that beat as one! I am a Time Lord just as you are -

(EDGEWORTH SNATCHES
HIS HANDS FREE FROM
THE DOCTOR'S GRASP)

- And if you still pretend not to know who I am, let me remind you. The last time I stayed. That last night. You drank like twenty giants, and I pushed you in the fountain to sober you up.

(EDGEWORTH CAN ONLY
STARE, CONFOUNDED)

EDGEWORTH: (AT LAST) I must concede ... You have to be the Doctor -

THE DOCTOR: Thank heavens! For a few moments, you almost had me worried. (PUZZLED PAUSE) You don't seem overjoyed?

(WHILE THIS IS
HAPPENING, THE
TWINS ENTER.

ONLY PERI
NOTICES THEM)

EDGEWORTH: There is nothing to rejoice about. I wish I could extend the hand of friendship -

THE DOCTOR: Then why don't you?

EDGEWORTH: The old times are gone forever -

PERI: Doctor - look!

(THE DOCTOR TURNS,
SEES TWINS)

THE DOCTOR: Earthlings! Children! By heaven, Peri, I was right!

11. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(HUGO.

HE WAKES SLOWLY.

STRETCHES.

IT IS AT ONCE EVIDENT THAT HE HAS MADE A MARVELLOUS RECOVERY.

HE RISES.

LOOKS ROUND.

GROWING BEWILDERMENT.

HIS SURROUNDINGS DON'T MAKE SENSE.

SOME RECOLLECTION STARTS RETURNING TO HIM)

HUGO: (MUTTERING, FROWNING) The ship ... the ship ...

(THEN FULL MEMORY COMES FLOODING BACK.

HE PRESSES HIS HANDS TO HIS HEAD IN AGONY)

Oh, no ... (VOICE RISING) No! No! No! (cont ...)

(HUGO SEES HIS GUN, PULLS HIMSELF TOGETHER, THEN PICKS IT UP.

HUGO NOTICES THE
POWER PACK IS
MISSING AND
LOOKS AROUND)

HUGO: (cont) Where have they hidden it?

(HE CAUTIOUSLY
EXITS INTO THE
CORRIDOR)

12. INT. SAFE HOUSE. MAIN AREA.

(AS BEFORE - THE DOCTOR, EDGEWORTH, PERI, DRAK, NOMA, ROMULUS AND REMUS.

THE DOCTOR IS TOTALLY ON TOP OF THE SITUATION)

THE DOCTOR: (TO EDGEWORTH) I see ... You abduct these children, deprive them of their memories, bring them to this screaming wilderness, and won't disclose your motives ... It hardly sounds in character.

EDGEWORTH: You're wasting time.

THE DOCTOR: What's time to us? You're in trouble, Azmael. Grave trouble.

EDGEWORTH: There is a point beyond trouble. You cannot help me now.

THE DOCTOR: Don't be absurd ... The two of us together! (DELIGHTED BY THOUGHT) What an infallible combination!

(WHILE THIS DIALOGUE IS GOING ON, WE SEE NOMA WATCHING AND LISTENING.

THEN WE SEE HIM, UNNOTICED, QUIETLY RETREATING TO ANOTHER SMALL AREA OF SAFE HOUSE)

13. INT. SAFE HOUSE. SELF DESTRUCT CHAMBER.

(THIS AREA CONTAINS
THE SELF DESTRUCTION
PLANT FOR THE
SAFE HOUSE.

NOMA ENTERS.

WITHOUT HESITATION,
HE MOVES TO THE KEY-
POINT, SETS THE
TIMING DEVICE, AND
TURNS THE KEY TO
SELF DESTRUCT.

A RED LIGHT GOES ON)

14. INT. SAFE HOUSE. MAIN AREA.

(THE DOCTOR, EDGEWORTH,
PERI, DRAK, THE TWINS)

EDGEWORTH: Let this at least be clear, Doctor. I am no longer Master of Joconda ...

(HE GIVES TIME FOR
THIS TO SINK IN)

But I can still save my people. I will do so at whatever cost ... Even the price of friendship. You were always full of good intentions, Doctor. I cannot risk your interference now.

(NOMA REJOINS THE
GROUP)

THE DOCTOR: What does that mean?

EDGEWORTH: You must remain here.

THE DOCTOR: As prisoners!

EDGEWORTH: (TO NOMA) Seal the duct entrance.

(NOMA PRESSES A
BUTTON ON THE CONSOLE
AND HEAVY RAMS SEAL
THE DOOR)

And now the main entrance.

(NOMA PRESSES ANOTHER
BUTTON THEN REMOVES
A PIECE OF CIRCUITRY
FROM THE CONSOLE AND
POCKETS IT)

DRAK: (INDICATING TRANSMAT CONTROL) Radiation level has dropped to an acceptable level.

EDGEWORTH: You will have warmth, light, considerable comfort ... and something to keep you busy. The lock on the main door has ten million-million combinations. Now please move over there. (TO PERI) You, too.

(THE DOCTOR AND
PERI MOVE TO PART
OF MAIN AREA FURTHEST
FROM DOOR)

Into the transmat area.

(DRAK AND NOMA BRING
THE TWINS TO THE
TRANSMAT AREA.

EACH OF THEM HOLDS ONE
OF THE CHILDREN BY THE
HAND, AND EDGEWORTH'S
SLEEVE WITH THE OTHER.

EDGEWORTH LOOKS TOWARDS
THE DOCTOR WITH GENUINE
SADNESS)

Do not try to follow us. Once we have gone, the transmat will become random. Try to use it and your remains will be spread across the surface of this miserable rock ... If it's of any comfort Doctor, I, too, remember that evening by the fountain ... Farewell.

(EDGEWORTH TOUCHES THE
RING ON HIS FINGER.

THE GROUP
DEMATERIALIZES)

THE DOCTOR: (SYMPATHETICALLY) Poor fellow. He's not a bit like that really -

PERI: I don't care what he's like! He's left us here forever!

THE DOCTOR: No, Peri. A few days at most.

PERI: You heard what he said. Ten million-million combinations!

THE DOCTOR: That's what I mean. It may take even me a few days.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES BRISKLY TOWARDS COMPUTER LOCK)

No time like the present. I may as well get started ...

15. INT. EDGEWORTH'S SPACECRAFT. BRIDGE.

(THE EDGEWORTH
GROUP MATERIALIZES)

NOMA: Make ready for take-off?

EDGEWORTH: No. I want to check those power-banks first. The ship could have been damaged. Drak!

DRAK: Yes?

EDGEWORTH: (INDICATING TWINS) Keep an eye on those two. I don't want any more trouble on this ship.

DRAK: (TO TWINS) Right, lads. You stick with me.

16. INT. TARDIS. WARDROBE.

(HUGO HAS TURNED
EVERYTHING OVER.

HE FINDS POWER-PACK
HIDDEN IN THE POCKET
OF A JACKET.

HE INSERTS THE POWER
BACK INTO HIS GUN)

HUGO: (MUTTERS) Thought they could hide it from me, eh.

17. INT. SAFE HOUSE. MAIN AREA.

(THE DOCTOR WORKING
ON COMPUTER LOCK.

HIS GAZE IS TOTALLY
INTENT, TAKING IN
AND REGISTERING
EVERY COMBINATION.

PERI, EXPLORING,
EMERGES FROM REST
AREA OCCUPIED BY
TWINS.

SHE WATCHES THE
DOCTOR FOR A FEW
MOMENTS.

THEN SHE ENTERS:)

18. INT. SAFE HOUSE. SELF-DESTRUCT AREA.

(SHE SEES AND
IMMEDIATELY UNDERSTANDS
WHAT THE MACHINE
BEFORE HER DOES)

PERI: Doctor! Doctor!

19. INT. SAFE HOUSE. MAIN AREA.

(PERI EMERGES FROM THE SELF-DESTRUCT AREA)

PERI: (URGENT) Doctor! Quickly.

(THE DOCTOR STOPS WHAT HE IS DOING, LOOKS UP AT HER)

THE DOCTOR: (EXASPERATED) It's vital you don't interrupt the sequence!

PERI: It's vital you see this! I don't like the look of it one bit.

THE DOCTOR: (RESIGNED) Oh, very well. I'll come.

(PERI DARTS BACK INTO THE SELF-DESTRUCT CHAMBER.

THE DOCTOR MAKES A FEW MORE CALCULATIONS BEFORE MOVING)

20. INT. SAFE HOUSE. SELF-DESTRUCT CHAMBER.

(PERI LOOKING AT THE SELF-DESTRUCTION PLANT. RED LIGHT WINKING.

THE DOCTOR JOINS HER.

THE MOMENT HE SEES WHAT IT IS, ALL HIS SELF-POSSESSION LEAVES HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Oh, no ... no! He wouldn't have done that! It can't be!

(HE EXAMINES THE PLANT WITH LIGHTNING SPEED.

THEN STANDS BACK, LOOKING DRAWN AND SHAKEN)

We haven't got a few days ... nor a few hours. In fact, we haven't all that many minutes.

PERI: It's a self-destruct mechanism isn't it?

(THE DOCTOR REGAINS HIS CALM)

THE DOCTOR: (NODS) That I can't switch off.

PERI: We're going to die?

THE DOCTOR: Not yet. But it means I have to find another way out of this place. Very quickly indeed.

21. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(HUGO EXAMINES
THE CONSOLE)

HUGO: (MUTTERS) How do I get out of here?

22. INT. SAFE HOUSE. MAIN AREA.

(THE DOCTOR PROWLING ROUND, LOOKING FOR SOME POSSIBLE MEANS OF ESCAPE.

PERI, OVER FIRST SHOCK, IS LOOKING UP AT DOME)

PERI: Couldn't we break our way out?

(THE DOCTOR PAUSES, GLANCES TOWARDS HER.

PERI POINTS AT DOME)

Isn't that glass up there?

THE DOCTOR: (BRISK) I'm afraid not. Vespasian quartz. Clearer than glass and stronger than steel.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO THE TRANSLUSCENT CYLINDER PREVIOUSLY USED FOR "REVIVING" EDGEWORTH)

I see. Yes, I see ...

(HE CROSSES TO TRANSFORMER AND MANUAL. EXAMINES THEM)

I wonder ...

(THE DOCTOR'S
LEISURELY APPROACH
TO THEIR PROBLEM
IS DRIVING POOR
PERI MAD)

PERI: (WAIL) Doctor, for heaven's sake! What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: (CALM) I'm not quite sure yet. Please keep absolutely quiet. I need all my concentration.

(HE GOES AND SITS
DOWN BEHIND MANUAL,
AND REMAINS
ABSOLUTELY STILL,
CHIN IN HAND,
STARING AT
BLACKBOARDS.

THIS BRIEF PERIOD
OF MEDITATION ERUPTS
INTO VIOLENT
EXCITEMENT)

Eureka! I can do it! Peri, I can do it!

(HE RUSHES TO
BLACKBOARD, WIPES
A SPACE CLEAN,
AND WITH CHALK
STARTS WRITING
HIS OWN EQUATION)

23. INT. EDGEWORTH'S SPACECRAFT.

(DRAK WITH TWINS.
EDGEWORTH AND NOMA
FIRST CHECKING THE
FLIGHT CONSOLE)

EDGEWORTH: Everything in order. Standby for take-off.

DRAK: (REFERRING TO TWINS) Shall I lock them in the bunker?

EDGEWORTH: No need this time. Let them stay and watch.

24. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(HUGO FIDDLES
WITH THE BUTTON.

THE TARDIS LETS
OUT A STRANGE
NOISE.

HUGO STEPS BACK
FROM THE CONSOLE
FOOLISHLY LEVELING
HIS GUN AS THOUGH
THE CONSOLE WERE
SOME DISPEPTIC
WILD ANIMAL)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Surface of Titan
Three. (Model Shot)

Edgeworth's Ship
takes off.

25. INT. SAFE HOUSE. MAIN AREA.

(THE TRANSLUSCENT CYLINDER IS NOW WIRED UP TO THE TRANSFORMER.

THE DOCTOR IS PUNCHING THE SYMBOLS OF HIS OWN EQUATION OUT ON MANUAL. GREEN LIGHT OF TRANSFORMER PULSES.

THE DOCTOR FINISHES, STANDS UP)

THE DOCTOR: That ought to do the trick.

PERI: (HOPELESSLY) What trick?

THE DOCTOR: to be brief - and I must be very brief - that (HE INDICATES CYLINDER) is known as a revitalizing modulator. It breaks down your molecular structure and then puts it together again. A most refreshing process. As it was, it served no other purpose. But I have improvised. It will now transport you back in time -

PERI: What!

THE DOCTOR: One hour, to be precise. You will find yourself in the Tardis.

(HE OPENS CYLINDER)

PERI: Are you sure?

THE DOCTOR: Absolutely. In you get. Wait!

(HE IS LOOKING AT COMPUTER CLOCK ON THE CONSOLE)

Awkward. I won't be able to see the computer clock when it's my turn, and I've got to be able to compensate for the time factor so that I arrive at exactly the same moment as you do...Your watch, Peri. Lend me your watch.

(SHE GIVES IT TO HIM, GETS INTO CYLINDER)

When I close the cylinder, press the inner switch.

(HE CLOSES CYLINDER.

PERI, VERY NERVOUS, HESITATES)

(URGENT) Do hurry! In precisely one minute I'm going to be blown up.

(SHE PRESSES SWITCH. VANISHES IN WHIRLING MOLECULES. AND THESE IN TURN VANISH. THE CYLINDER IS EMPTY)

(AMAZED) It worked! It actually worked! (cont...)

(IN HIS HURRY TO
GET INTO CYLINDER,
THE DOCTOR DROPS
WATCH. PICKS IT
UP)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (DISMAYED) Oh, no...it's stopped.

(BUT HE GETS INTO
CYLINDER)

26. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(HUGO ASLEEP.

IT IS AN HOUR BACK IN TIME. HE STIRS, OPENS ONE EYE. AT THIS MOMENT PERI MATERIALISES IN FRONT OF HIM. HE ABRUPTLY SITS UP ON ONE ELBOW.

PERI IS LOOKING ROUND FOR THE DOCTOR. NO SIGN OF HIM)

PERI: (ALARMED) Doctor!

HUGO: (BEWILDERED) Who are you?

(SHE IGNORES HIM COMPLETELY)

PERI: (INCREASINGLY ALARMED) Doctor! Doctor, where are you?

(SHE OPERATES THE SCANNER AND ZOOMS IN ON:)

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Safe House. Model Shot.

The dome glows in the darkness. Then there is the most terrific explosion. The whole place disintergrates before our eyes.

27. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(ON PERI. SHE IS HORRIFIED)

PERI: No! Doctor? (SCREAMS) Doctor!

SUPOSE CAM

End Credits:

FADE OUT